

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP TM



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MARVEL TEAM-UP TM

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN TM AND DAREDEVIL TM (R)

ACTION
--IN THE
MIGHTY
MARVEL
MANNER!

THEY'RE BACK!!
THE
**UNHOLY
TRIO!**
CAT-MAN--
BIRD-MAN--
AND
APE MAN
MAKES THREE!!

SPIDER-MAN: IN REALITY, PETER PARKER, TRAUMA-TOSSED TEEN-AGED SCIENCE STUDENT WHO GAINED HIS REMARKABLE POWERS FROM THE BITE OF A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER!

DAREDEVIL: A.K.A. MATT MURDOCK, BLIND LAWYER, WHO, LIKE HIS WEBSLINGING ALLY, GARNERED HIS RADAR SENSES AS THE RESULT OF A RADIOACTIVE ACCIDENT!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY AND DAREDEVIL... TOGETHER!

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WRITER * *ARTISTS* * *GLYNIS WEIN, COLORIST* * *EDITOR*

THREE INTO TWO WON'T GO!

YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING: "YOU CAN NEVER FIND A COP WHEN YOU WANT ONE"? WELL, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, TIGER, THAT SAME TIRED ADAGE CAN ALSO APPLY TO CRIME--

--WHICH EXPLAINS WHY AN ACTION-READY SPIDER-MAN IS PASSING HIS TIME IN SUCH QUIET FASHION THIS NIGHT.

HE'S SPENT THE PAST SEVERAL HOURS SCOURING THE ISLAND MANHATTAN-- BUT HE HASN'T FOUND ANYTHING EVEN VAGUELY RESEMBLING A CRIME--

--UNTIL NOW!

SONUVAGUN--IF THAT DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE A FULL-FLEDGED BONA FIDE CAT-BURGLAR--

AND CERTAINLY DRESSED FOR THE PART-- IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

**THE FLEEING FELINE
RACES ALONG THE
TELEPHONE WIRES WITH
THE ASTONISHING SURE-
FOOTEDNESS OF THE
CREATURE HE IS
GARDED TO RESEMBLE--**



**BUT HIS FLIGHT
IS ABRUPTLY CUT
SHORT AS SUDDELY...**



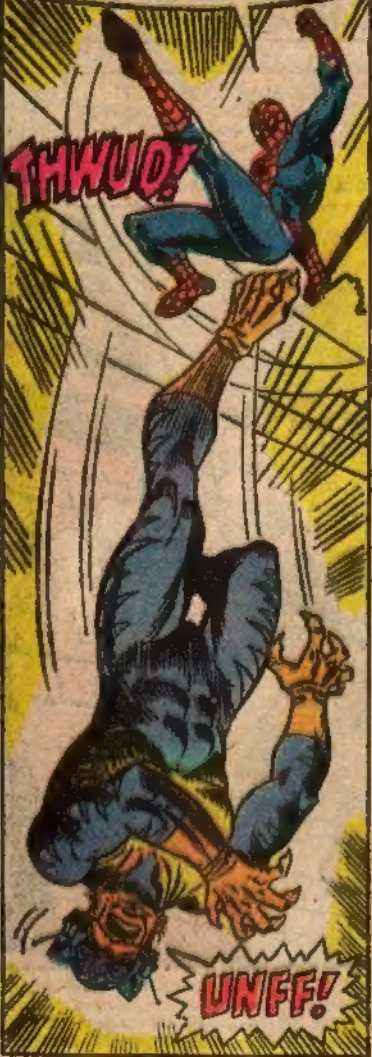
**THE MONEY--SOME-
THIN' YANKED IT
OUTTA MY HAND--**



**DO DA NAME RUBY
SEGONIA RING A FAMILIAR
BELL DERE, CHUCKLES?**



**LOOK, JUST 'CAUSE YOU DON'T
KNOW THE ANSWER IS NO REASON
TO GO AROUND CALLING PEOPLE
NAMES!**



HEY, WHADDAYA
KNOW-- IT'S TRUE!

CATS DO
ALWAYS
LAND ON
THEIR
FEET!



**THIS CAT DOES,
WEB-SLINGER--**

--NOT THAT IT'S
GONNA MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE.
ONCE I SINK MY
CLAWS INTO YOU!

GONNA BE THAT WAY
ABOUT IT, HUM?

WELL, JUST LET ME
WEB DOWN YOUR
SATCHEL SO NOBODY
CAN WALK OFF WITH
IT, AND THEN...



ENOUGH OF
THAT BLASTED
MOUTH OF
YOURS, WALL-
CRAWLER--
JUST PUT UP
YOUR DUKES!

'CAUSE IF
YOU'RE LOOKIN'
FOR A FIGHT,
MISTER--



--THE
CAT-
MAN
IS JUST
THE GUY
TO GIVE IT
TO YA!



YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING ROUGHSHOD OVER THIS CITY LONG ENOUGH, WEB-HEAD--

--AND IT'S TIME SOMEBODY PUT A STOP TO IT!

THAT "SOMEBODY" MEANING ME!

NO WONDER MY SPIDER-SENSE DIDN'T WARN ME OF DANGER.

DAREDEVIL IS SUPPOSED TO BE A FRIEND!

BUT SINCE THAT LITTLE FACT DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER THAT HORN-HEADED GLORY-HOUND, IT WON'T BOTHER ME WHEN I...

C'MON, WEB-SLINGER-- FIGHT BACK!

Z-UUNFF!

SPAK!

DON'T MAKE THIS TOO EASY FOR ME!

WELL, SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, BIG SHOT--

--I WON'T!

WHOK!

HUHN!

THERE! THAT'S MORE LIKE THE SPIDER-MAN I USED TO KNOW AND LOATHE!

TAKING YOU OUT OF CIRCULATION IS GOING TO BE A PLEASURE!

HEY-- LOOK, HORN-HEAD, I DON'T KNOW WHAT PUT THAT BURR UNDER YOUR SADDLE--

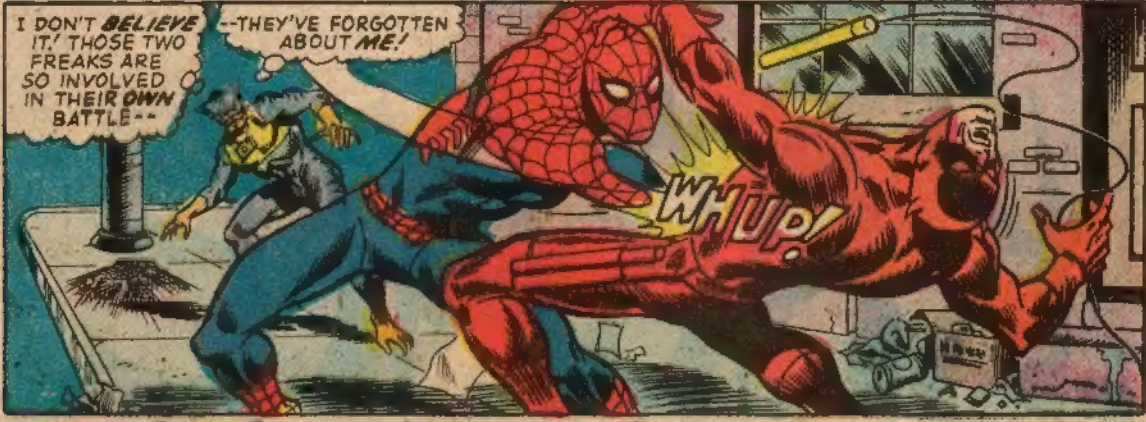
--BUT CAN'T WE TALK THIS OUT BEFORE WE SLUG IT OUT?

NOT A CHANCE, CREEP!

NO-KAY-- THEN I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY!

HUH? HE CAUGHT MY BILLY-CLUB BEFORE IT COULD HIT HIM--

--PULLING ME OFF-BALANCE-- OFF MY FEET--!



OH, THEN YOU'D BETTER HAVE ONE NECK OF A GOOD EXPLANATION, BUSTER--

--OR I'M GONNA PULL THOSE BLASTED HORNS DOWN AROUND YOUR NECK!

THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE, WEB-HEAD.

I DID WHAT I DID TO SAVE A GIRL'S LIFE!

"YOU KNOW ABOUT THE APPALLING RASH OF PSEUDO-POLITICAL KIDNAPPINGS LATELY, WEB-SLINGER--EVERY ONE DOES--"

"--BUT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW IS THAT EARLY THIS MORNING, GAIL CALLAN, DAUGHTER OF THE WEALTHY INDUSTRIALIST, JOINED THE RANKS OF THE ABDUCTED!"

"AS SHE LEFT FOR SCHOOL TODAY, HER TWO FULL-TIME BODYGUARDS WERE PREPARED TO EXPECT ANYTHING--"

"--EXCEPT A SUDDEN ATTACK FROM ABOVE!"

"TALONS OUTSTRETCHED, A WINGED FIGURE PLUNGED FROM THE SKY--"

"--AND BEFORE THE STUNNED GUARDS COULD HOPE TO REACT, THE BIRDMAN, ONE OF A GROUP CALLED THE UNHOLY THREE, SCOOPED UP THE GIRL--"

"HEY! WHAT IS THIS?"

"IT'S A KIDNAPPING, YOU JERK! WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?"

"WELL, HE WON'T GET HER! ONE GOOD SHOT WILL..."

"FOR PETE'S SAKE, PUT THAT THING AWAY! YOU'RE LIABLE TO HIT THE GIRL!"

"--AND, WITHIN MOMENTS, THE BIRDMAN AND GAIL HAD VANISHED INTO THE DISTANCE!"

"THIS EVENING, DISTRICT ATTORNEY FRANKLIN NELSON AND HIS FRIEND, BLIND LAWYER MATT MURDOCK, WERE AT CALLAN'S HOME WHEN THE RANSOM CALL CAME.

YES... YES... OF COURSE I'LL DO AS YOU SAY!

YES... I HAVE THE MONEY RIGHT HERE!

PLEASE... I BEG OF YOU... DON'T HURT MY DAUGHTER!



"AND WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS CALL HAD ENDED...

THEY WANT THE MONEY TONIGHT, MR. NELSON-- BUT THEY DON'T WANT ME TO DELIVER IT!

THEN WHO...?

YOUR FRIEND MR. MURDOCK! SOMEHOW THEY KNEW HE WAS HERE WITH YOU.



MATT? BUT HE'S BLIND...

PRECISELY. THEY FIGURE THAT WAY HE CAN NEVER IDENTIFY THEM.

IT'S UP TO YOU, MATT. I CAN'T ASK YOU TO GO, BUT...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO, POGGY. YOU KNOW I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO HELP.



"FOLLOWING THE CALLER'S INSTRUCTIONS, MURDOCK MADE THE MONEY DROP A SHORT WHILE AGO, HALF-WAY ACROSS TOWN--

"--AND THAT'S WHERE I ENTERED THE PICTURE!



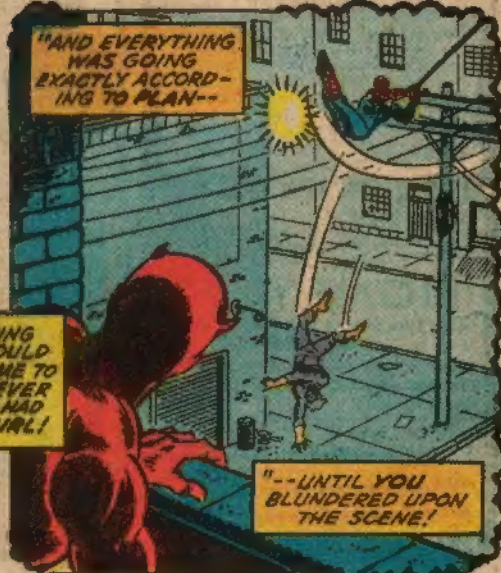
"MURDOCK AND I HAD-- EE-- WORKED OUT AN ARRANGEMENT SECRETLY--



"--AND AS THE CAT-MAN MADE HIS WAY ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS, I FOLLOWED HIM--

"AND EVERYTHING WAS GOING EXACTLY ACCORDING TO PLAN--

"--HOPING HE WOULD LEAD ME TO WHEREVER THEY HAD THE GIRL!



"--UNTIL YOU BLUNDERED UPON THE SCENE!

THAT'S WHY I HAD TO STAGE THAT ~~FIGHT~~ WITH YOU--TO GIVE CAT-MAN A CHANCE TO *ESCAPE!*

BOY, WHEN I SCREW UP, I REALLY DO IT ROYALLY, DON'T I?

SO WHERE'S THAT LEAVE US NOW?

CAT-MAN HAS ESCAPED, ALL RIGHT--BUT WITHOUT HIS LOOT!

DO WE GO BACK TO CALLAN'S PLACE AND WAIT FOR ANOTHER CALL OR...

HEY--WHAT'S THIS? A SMALL CLOD OF DIRT--STUCK TO THE SATCHEL!

MUST'VE FALLEN OFF CAT-MAN WHEN HE TRIED TO PULL LOOSE THE BAG!

LET ME "SEE" THAT.

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR TAKES THE DIRT IN HAND-- AND HIS REMARKABLE RADAR--SENSES COME ABRUPTLY INTO PLAY.

HIS HYPER-SENSITIVE FINGERS QUICKLY DIVINE THE DIRT'S COMPOSITION --FINDING SMALL TRACES OF SAND AND SAWDUST MIXED IN WITH THE SOIL.

HIS DELICATE NOSTRILS DETECT THE STRONG SCENT OF SALT WATER AND THE FAINTEST ODOR OF STALE POPCORN--

AND WHEN HE TURNS TO HIS WALL-CRAWLING COMRADE ONCE MORE, HE MAKES A MOST AMAZING DECLARATION.

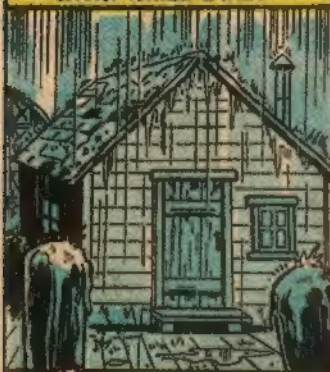
WEBHEAD, I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND GAIL CALLAN!

AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO BE IN ON THE END OF THIS LITTLE CAPER...?

NEED YOU ASK? THIS MESS IS MY FAULT, REMEMBER?

JUST LEAD ON, MACDEVIL.

CUT: TO A CERTAIN DECREPT SEASIDE BAIT-SNACK A SHORT WHILE LATER--



--A DECAYING, FOUL-SMELLING MONSTROSITY MADE ALL THE MORE FOR-BIDDING BY THE CHILL SPRING RAIN THAT HAS BEGUN TO FALL.

THE SORT OF PLACE THAT MAKES A PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR SUCH AS --THE UNWOLY THREE!

SO--THE PRODIGAL CAT RETURNS! IT CERTAINLY TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.



YAH, WE WUZ BEGINNIN' TA THINK YA WUZNT GONNA BOTHER COMIN' BACK WIT' THE LOOT!



WELL...ER... ABOUT THE MONEY...

I...UH... I DON'T HAVE IT!

YA DON'T WHAT?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN... "I DON'T HAVE IT"?

IF YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON US, MY SURE-FOOTED FRIEND-- YOU'LL REGRET IT!

C'MON, BIRD-MAN, YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT! IT AINT MY FAULT EVERYTHIN' GOT LOUSED UP!



I KEPT WATCH ON CALLAN'S HOUSE ALL DAY JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME--EVEN ARRANGED FOR THAT BLIND AWE OF THE D.A. TO DELIVER THE MANSION!

HECK, THINGS WERE GOIN' GREAT UNTIL SPIDER-MAN BUTTED IN! IF DAREDEVIL HADNT SHOWN UP, THE WALL-CRAWLER WOULD'VE NAILED ME FOR SURE!

YA MEAN YA LOST THE LOOT TO THEM TWO CREEPS? WE AINT GETTIN' NOTHIN'?



NOW THAT'S REALLY TOO BAD--CAUSE IF WE BEEN STUNG--

--THE LITTLE GIRLY HERE IS GONNA HAF TA PAY FOR IT!



NO--DONT-- PLEASE DONT HURT ME! IT ISNT MY FAULT THIS HAPPENED--!

PLEASE-- KEEP AWAY FROM ME! KEEP AWAY!



GO AHEAD, GIRLY-- SCREAM!

THERE AINT NOBODY FER MILES AROUND TA HEAR YA!

WANNA BET?

DON'T KNOW HOW THAT LITTLE CLUMP OF DIRT TOLD YOU CAT MAN AND HIS CRONIES WERE HIDING THE GIRL ALL THE WAY OUT HERE IN CONEY ISLAND HORN-HEAD--

--BUT JUDGING FROM THE SOUND OF THAT SCREAM, I'D SAY YOU WERE MOST DEFINITELY RIGHT!

STEEPLECHASE PARK HAS BEEN CLOSED DOWN FOR MONTHS NOW. IT JUST SEEMED THE MOST LOGICAL PLACE FOR THEM TO COME.

BUT WHY DON'T WE DISCUSS MY WORKING METHODS LATER, WEB-HEAD? RIGHT NOW WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!

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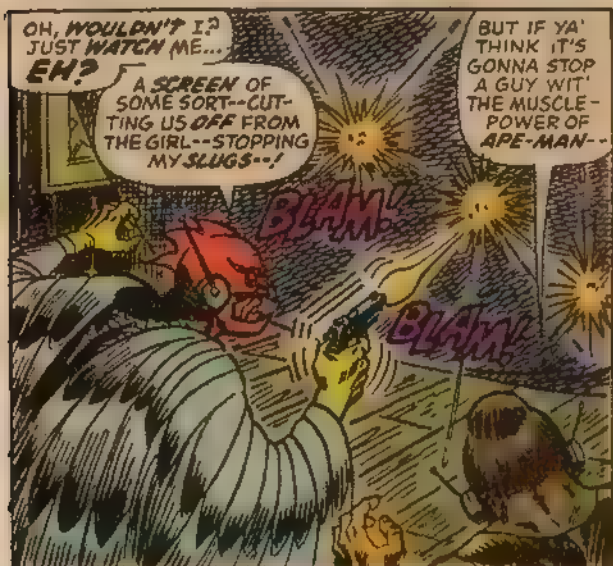
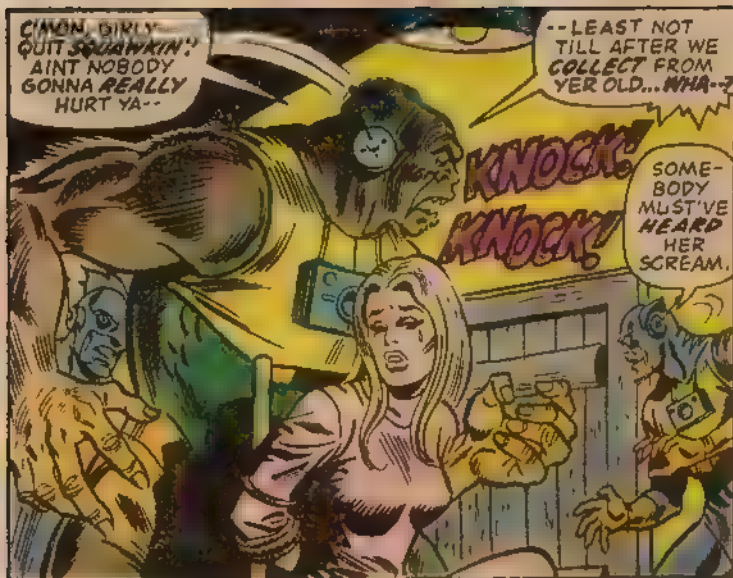
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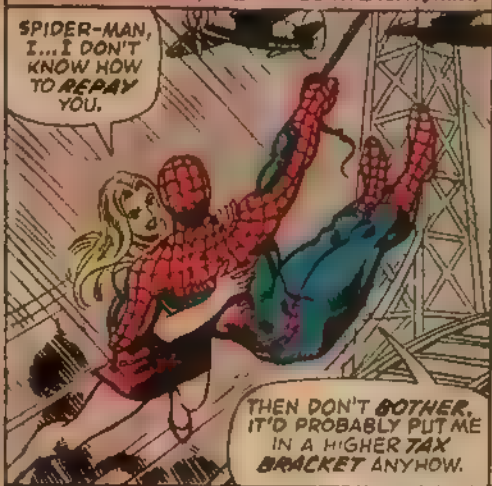
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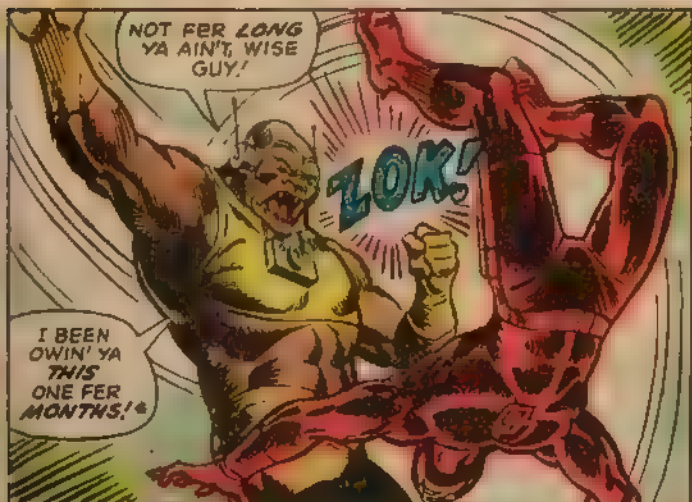
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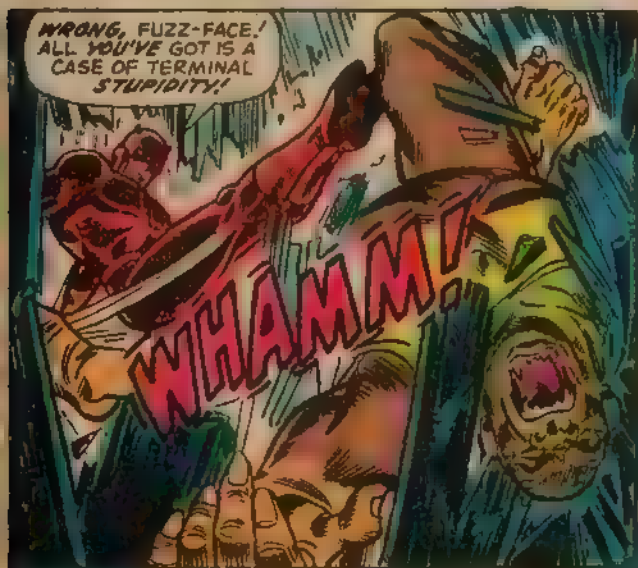
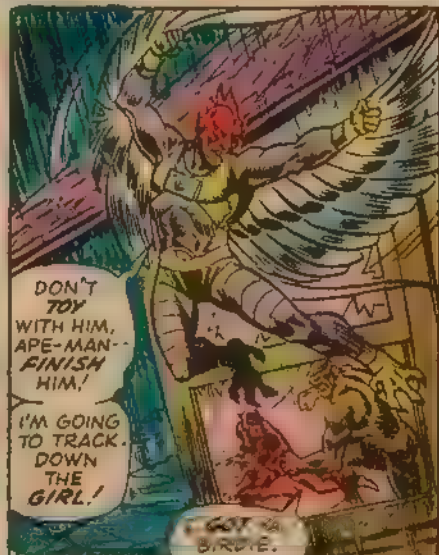
AT THE MOMENT, APE-MAN, THE ANSWER TO BOTH THOSE QUESTIONS IS WEB-SLINGING SWIFTLY THRU THE FAST-DWINDING SHOWER, CARRYING YOUR LOVELY EX-CAPTIVE WITH HIM.



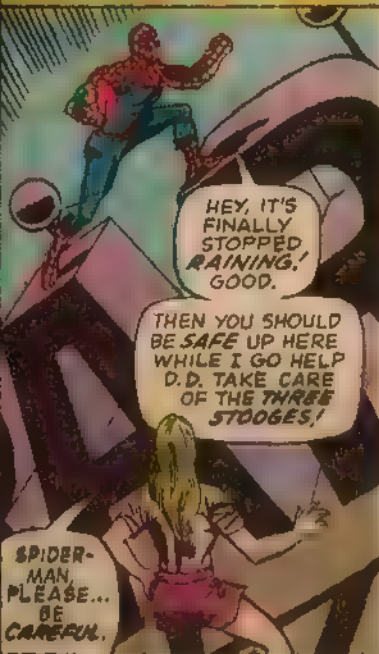
WHILE, BACK AT THE SHACK...



***SPECIFICALLY, SINCE HORN-HEAD LAST DEFEATED THE UNHOLY THREE WAY BACK IN DAREDEVIL #41. --OL' RASCALLY.**



AND, AT ALMOST PRECISELY
THAT SAME MOMENT, AS IF
SENSING DAREDEVIL'S THOUGHTS...



HEY, IT'S
FINALLY
STOPPED
RAINING!
GOOD.

THEN YOU SHOULD
BE SAFE UP HERE
WHILE I GO HELP
D.D. TAKE CARE
OF THE THREE
STOOGES!

SPIDER-
MAN,
PLEASE...
BE
CAREFUL.

RATHER SAGE ADVICE INDEED.
WALL-CRAWLER--FOR OUT OF
THE NOW-CLEAR SKY, THERE
SUDDENLY COMES

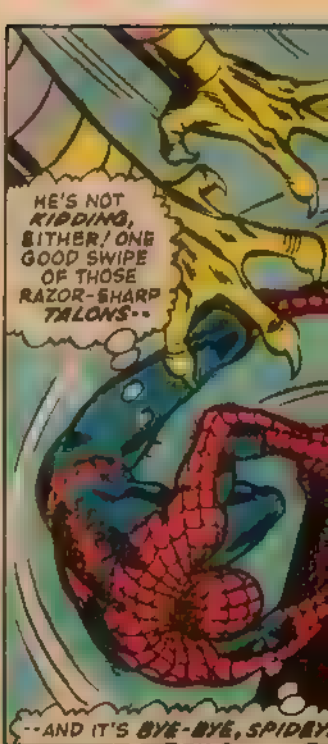
NO, DON'T
TELL ME...
LET ME
GUESS.

ARE YOU
HECKLE
OR
JECKLE?



JOKE
WHILE
YOU CAN,
SPIDER-
MAN--

--FOR YOU HAVEN'T MUCH
LONGER TO LIVE!



HE'S NOT
KIDDING,
EITHER! ONE
GOOD SWIPE
OF THOSE
RAZOR-SHARP
TALONS--

--AND IT'S BYE-BYE, SPIDY!



OF COURSE, YOU'VE
GOTTA CATCH ME
WITH THOSE FUNNY
FEET--
FIRST, BEAK-BRAIN--

--AND PERSONALLY, I
DON'T THINK YOU'RE
MAN--ER--BIRD
ENOUGH TO DO THAT!

IN OTHER WORDS,
FEATHER-FACE: WHY
DON'T YOU JUST GO
FIND YOURSELF A NICE
QUIET NEST
SOMEWHERE--AND NOLT?



I KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING TO DO,
SPIDER-MAN! YOU
THINK BY TALNTING
ME, INSULTING ME,
YOU CAN FORCE ME
TO MAKE AN ERROR
IN JUDGMENT!

BUT I WARN YOU,
WEB-SLINGER--
IT WON'T WORK!

KIND'A HATE TO
BE THE ONE TO
BREAK THE NEWS
TO YOU, BIRDIE--

--BUT IT
ALREADY
HAS!

YOU SHOULD NEVER TRY
TO ATTACK SOMEONE FROM
BELOW, BIRD-BRAIN--

--ESPECIALLY NOT WHEN IT GIVES
YOUR OPPONENT A CHANCE TO
PULL A LITTLE STUNT LIKE THIS!

YOU WILL NOTE, BY
THE WAY, THAT AT NO
TIME DURING THE ACT
DO MY FINGERS
LEAVE MY HANDS!

NO--MY WINGS--!
HE'S TORN THEM
COMPLETELY OFF!

RATS! YOU
NOTICED--

--AND I SO
WANTED IT
TO BE A
SURPRISE!

BUT DON'T YOU WORRY,
CHUCKLES--I WON'T LET
YOU FALL!

WOULDN'T WANNAS GET
BIRD DROPPINGS
ALL OVER THE
STREET, NOW WOULD
WE?

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO
DO TO
ME?

NOT MUCH,
TWENTY-PIE.

NOW YOU
JUST STAY
PUT WHILE
I GO SEE
IF HORN-
HEAD NEEDS
ANY HELP!

WHILE,
MIDWAY
DOWN
THE
MIDWAY...

HOUSE OF HORROR

UH-OH--TABBY
MUST'VE
SPOTTED ME
TRAILING HIM.

HE'S DUCKING
INTO ONE OF
THE BUILDINGS--
THE HOUSE OF
HORRORS FROM
THE SHAPE OF
IT--

--AND I CAN'T RISK
LOSING HIM NOW.

THUS, MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE THE
HIDEOUS FUNHOUSE...

IT HAS TO BE
PITCH-BLACK IN
HERE, SO WHISKERS
PROBABLY THINKS
HIS INFRA-RED
CAT LENSES GIVE
HIM AN ADVANTAGE.
THAT'S HIS FIRST
MISTAKE.



AND AS THE MAN WITH-
OUT FEAR PROWL'S
THRU THE DARKNESS...

DUMB! MY
HYPER-SHARP
HEARING CAUGHT
THE FAINT WHOOSH
OF THAT FLYING
PITCHFORK WITH
PLENTY OF TIME
TO SPARE.

THAT'S TABBY'S
SECOND
MISTAKE!

CHUNK!



MY RADAR-SENSES
HAVE PICKED
HIM UP NOW--
CROUCHED ON A
LEDGE BEHIND
ME--!

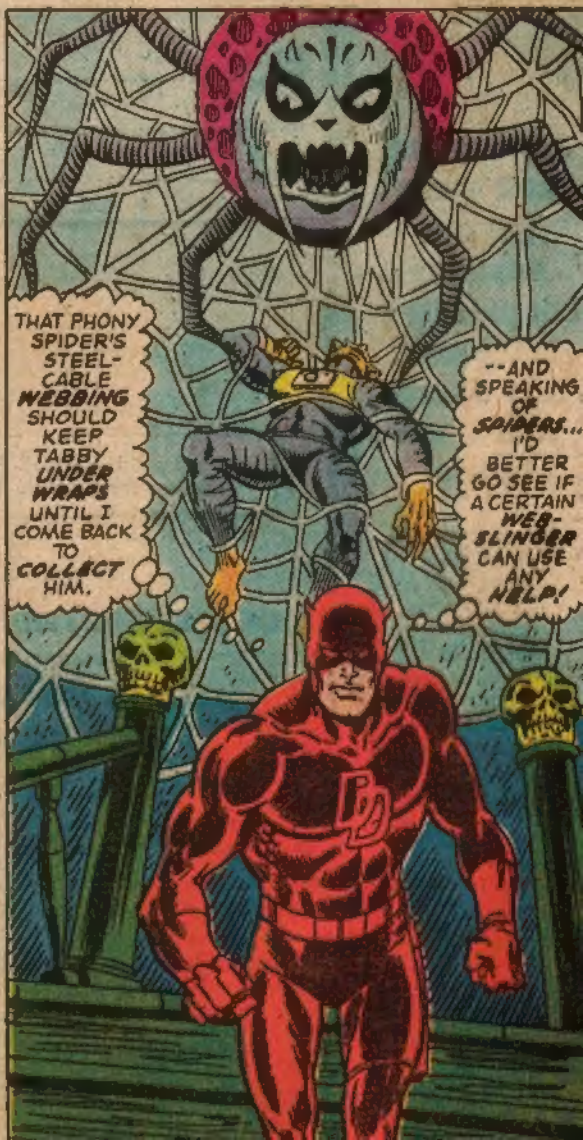
PULSEBEAT
RACING--
HE'S GETTING
READY TO
ATTACK!



THAT'S
MISTAKE
NUMBER
THREE,
PUSSY-
CAT--

--AND IN
THIS GAME,
THREE
STRIKES
PUT YOU
OUT!

THUNDER!



THAT PHONY
SPIDER'S
STEEL-
CABLE
WEBBING
SHOULD
KEEP
TABBY
UNDER
WRAPS
UNTIL I
COME
BACK
TO
COLLECT
HIM.

--AND
SPEAKING
OF
SPIDERS...
I'D
BETTER
GO SEE IF
A CERTAIN
WEB-
SLINGER
CAN USE
ANY
HELP!

BUT MOMENTS AFTER...



AND I LEFT BIRD-MAN HUNG UP BACK AT THE...



DEAL? WHAT KIND'A DEAL CAN YOU MAKE, WISE-MOUTH? IN CASE YER BLIND, HERO--I'M HOLDIN' ALL THE ACES.

SURE YOU ARE, APE-MAN--BUT YOU STILL WANT THE MONEY, DON'T YOU?

DD'S DOING FINE. FUZZ-FACE ONLY HAS EYES FOR HIM--

--WHICH LEAVES ME FREE TO FIRE MY TRUSTY WEBBING--

--AND PRAY THAT THE CONTROLS OF THIS COCKA-MAMIE ROLLER COASTER AREN'T RUSTED SOLID AFTER...

RREEEK!

"HOO-HAH, IT WORKED!"

YOUR TURN, HORN-HEAD. I'LL KEEP KING KONG OCCUPIED!

HEY, APE-FACE--YOUR MOTHER EATS BANANAS!

SPIDEY'S ALL CLASS--BUT HE SHOULD KEEP APE-MAN DISTRACTED LONG ENOUGH--

--FOR THOSE ROLLER COASTER CARS TO DO THEIR JOB!

NOOO--I'M FALLING--!

HANG LOOSE, HONEY--I'VE GOT YOU!

AARRGH!

THUNK!

STUNNED BY THE IMPACT, APE-MAN TUMBLES, SENSELESS, INTO THE CHURNING COASTER CARS--

--THEREBY DISPROVING ONCE AND FOR ALL--

THAT THERE AINT NO SUCH THING AS A FREE RIDE!

AND BY THE TIME DAREDEVIL BRINGS THE GIRL SAFELY DOWN...

BOY, IT SURE TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH, HORN-HEAD. I TIED UP LOOSE ENDS WHILE I WAS WAITING.

THE POLICE ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY.

GUESS YOU'VE TAKEN CARE OF EVERYTHING, WEB-HEAD.

AND WHEN THE AUTHORITIES AT LAST ARRIVE...

GUESS THERE'S NO MORE REASON FOR ME TO STICK AROUND.

BESIDES, I'VE GOT SOME READING TO CATCH UP ON.

HEY--WAIT! ISN'T THERE A WARRANT OUT ON SPIDER-MAN?

SPIDER--WHO, OFFICER? THERE'S NOBODY BY THAT NAME HERE!

NEXT ISSUE: THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE MIGHTY THOR BATTLE THE MALEVOLENT LAVA MEN! BE HERE FOR: SOME SAY THE WORLD WILL END IN FIRE!